Stories Eminently Worth Telling of Experiences and Adventures in the Great National Struggle.

They Did Not Love Their Enemies a Little Bit, and Had Sharp Tongues in Pro-

Editor National Tribune: Jay Beach's well-written and interesting narratives in recent issues of The National Tribune, recounting the experiences of Lieut. Wood while sojourning in the Confederate lines as a prisoner of war, and his ultimate permanent capture by that peerless paragon of Southern femininity, Miss Alice Maynard, will remind old soldiers of our own experiences with some of those ultra-Southern ladies who were so intensely loyal to the Lost Cause that they could not look upon a Union soldier without showing their intense displeasure and the hearty manner in which they despised and detested those who wore the blue. I presume there were exceptional cases, such as Lieut. Wood's, where love conquered and stifled all feelings of resentment, but in my personal experience the sen-timent of the majority of the Southern ladies ran in the opposite direction. Let me give your readers a few instances.

There were many. One wet, cold, disagreeable day the Army of the Potomac was making a forward movement, and our corps was plodding along over a detestable country road which had been so cut up with the cavalry and batteries that in places we were wading knee-deep through perfect morasses of Virginia red mud. Hungry, footsore and weary, we strug-gled onward, soaked to the skin with the rain that steadily drizzled upon us. Finally we came to a clearing with a good-sized house and outbuildings near the roadside. A stray chicken flew up on the rail fence, and in a moment there was a scramble for that hen. Everybody seemed to want it, and the way the boys plunged through the mud to gain possession of that lonely fowl was evidence that poultry was in demand at that particular time. The hen flew off and escaped, with great squawking and cheers from those who were not in the race. Then the door of the house opened, and down to the roadside came bounding one of the maddest women imagination could picture. Between the gate and the road ran a deep ditch which was then filled with about three feet of water. On the opposite bank from the marching column the infuriated Southern lady took up her position, and in shrilling, piercing tones hurled a volley of anathemas at the passing troops.

"Oh, you measly, ornery, blue-bellied Yankee mudsills. I hope yo'-all will come back daid. Ye miserable vipers of the earth! Ye mean, low"-

Just then, in the middle of her tor-rent of invective, the edge of the bank on which she stood gave way, and down she went into the water of the ditch. "Grab a root, sister! Grab a root!" shouted a stalwart veteran, while others hurried to the side of the ditch to help her out of her predicament.

"Let me be, ye miserable hounds," she screamed as she wallowed in the mire and scorned the well-meant assistance tendered by the gallant Union soldiers.

ye off-scourin's of the earth. I hate and on her coming out I arose, and, po- is but "One Country and One Flag,"

the mouth and pouring forth the most by the presence of our troops in the terrible abuse on the Union, President vicinity; that herself and household Lincoln and the whole Northern people were in no danger whatever, and that that she could manufacture. But business called us forward, and we were obliged to march on and leave the lady frigid stare that I could feel the cold

in her ludicrous plight. Doubtless by chills running down my back, and when this time she has been reconstructed.

On another occasion I was detailed risive tones of "Old Abe Lincoln and the as a safeguard on a fine mansion in the black-mouthed Abolitionists of the Virginia which belonged to one of the North," and of the total destruction she F. F. V.'s, who at that time was absent hoped would overtake the Union army, from home doing service as a Colonel I began to feel that the kindness grantin the Confederate army. His wife, a stately matron of perhaps 45, and a very pretty but haughty daughter of wasted. Finally she relieved me of her over. about 18, with a few faithful slaves, lofty presence by going inside and douabout 18, with a few faithful slaves, were alone on the plantation. My orders were to allow no one to touch anything about the place, and to protect thing about the place, and to protect being alert to the slightest sound, and thing about the place, and to protect being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound, and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the first being alert to the slightest sound are slighted and the slightest sound are slighted and the slightest sound are slighted and the slightest sound are slighted as a source of the slightest sound are slighted as a source of the slightest sound are slighted as a source of the slightest sound are slighted as a s most extremity. I had quite a contract tinge in the eastern sky which being low and not wounded, as, should on hand for a boy, as our foragers were tokened the approach of dawn. Shortly they not be brought in before dark, numerous and there was quite a quantity of desirable stuff in the way of food supply lying around that plantation. The supply lying around that plantation. When being posted by my commanding stiff after my nights vigit, I picked up officer he was very explicit in his inmy rifle and began an inspection of the structions, and I determined to carry premises. I first went to the barn, and man, R. M. Eastman, and I think one ties, inviting, entreating and adjuring the carry premises. them out to the strict letter. He infinding everything all right there, and formed the lady and her daughter of my presence as a guard, and requested spring-house to get a drink of water.

The spring-house to get a drink of water. them to inform me of any intrusions or depredations that would come within my province to check. He then told discovered an old colored woman on her my province to check. He then told discovered an old colored woman on her my province to check. He then told discovered an old colored woman on her my province to check. He then told discovered an old colored woman on her about 50 who were there concealed. We less were somewhat ignorant of the ordered us to go forward and bring in what we could, while he took back about 50 who were there concealed. We my province to check. He then told discovered an old colored woman on her me to remain until recalled or relieved, knees in an agony of fear, who be-picked up a few straggling men as we render, without knowing at once that uated between our line of flanks and the marching column, so that I had plenty of visitors who were nosing hungry soldier. I had deposited my time before I could assure her she was knapsack and blanket in a corner of safe from harm. After convincing her rebs opened a hattery firing over the safe from harm. After convincing her rebs opened a hattery firing over the safe from harm. knapsack and blanket in a corner of the spacious verandah, and with loaded rifle and fixed bayonet marched up and down in front of the mansion, warning off all intruders, occasionally taking off all intruders, occasionally taking off all intruders, and the fetters of slavery, the old off the fetters of slavery, the old of the fetters of slavery, the old of the prisoners filed on the resonance of slavery, the old of the prisoners filed on the resonance of slavery, the old of the prisoners filed on the hours I had the busiest kind of a busy ure. She had come to the spring-house time, but when it became known that for the morning's supply of milk and the premises were under safeguard our butter, which was stored on a side shelf soldiers passed on, and towards evening I was having things comparatively easy. I had a few hardtack, a piece of salt pork and a plentiful supply of coffee thought was the best I ever tasted. It about 50 of Co. C and a detail from the conditions and a plentiful supply of coffee thought was the best I ever tasted. It about 50 of Co. C and a detail from the conditions are the cold and I and sugar in my haversack, and feeling was rich and creamy and cold, and I let the front line by Hancock's personal adventure at Bethesda Church, the once. He was off in a moment, and in Gen. McClellan would advance, and we appear to take breath until I to the front line by Hancock's personal adventure at Bethesda Church, the once an incredibly short time loud cheering simply waited for it." He made no and sugar in my haversack, and feeling hungry, thought it was about time to get supper ready. I had fondly hoped that, under the circumstances, I would had emptied the pitcher. It was a nectative for the gods. If you ever want to taste a real good glass of milk, get it nice and cold out of a crock in a per by the hostess of the mansion, and visions of roast chicken, hot biscuits, and sugar in my haversack, and feeling hungry, thought it was about time to take breath until I to the front line by Hancock's personal writer received many letters from com-and in had emptied the pitcher. It was a nectative from the gods. If you ever want to taste a real good glass of milk, get it nice and cold out of a crock in a Southern spring-house. I gave the old wisions of roast chicken, hot biscuits, who was the cook at the man-visions of roast chicken, hot biscuits, since the supper ready. I had fondly hoped the pitcher. It was a nectative from com-and in the front line by Hancock's personal writer received many letters from com-and incredibly short time loud cheering an incredibly short time loud cheering was heard and he and Sheridan would advance, and we writer received many letters from com-and incredibly short time loud cheering an incredibly short time loud cheering was heard and he and Sheridan would on the wounded before arriving at the front. Most of the non-commissioned officers were either killed or disabled. Out of a crock in a Southern spring-house. I gave the old at the front line by Hancock's personal writer received many letters from com-and in incredibly short time loud cheering an incredibly short time loud cheering was heard and he and Sheridan were to taste a real good glass of milk, get was heard and he and Sheridan were to taste a real good glass of milk, get was heard and he and Sheridan were to taste a real good glass of milk, get was heard and he and Sheridan were to taste a real good glass of milk, get was heard and he and Sheridan were to taste a real good glass of milk, get was heard and he and Sher jam and other sweet tidbits floated be- sion, a liberal supply of "sure enough fore my imagination. But the invita- coffee," an article that was a great rar- La. tion did not come. Appetizing odors of ity in the Confederacy just then, and nice cookery came wafted to me by the she said: "Jes' yo' wait till I go get yo' breeze from the kitchen, but that was sum breakfuss." Picking up her milk all. The matron and her daughter had and butter, she returned to the house. retired to the interior of the mansion After I had bathed my face and hands and closed all the doors and windows in the limpid waters of the little creek when I had first been posted, and ap- below the spring I felt so greatly reparently completely ignored my presence. I was only a plain private Yan- did not seem to be a great hardship. ke soldier, doing my duty as such, and I was as independent as any mortal could be. So I got out my coffee pail, obtained some water from the spring, and having built a little fire in the front and having built a little fire in the front invited me into the kitchen, where she and having built a little fire in the front invited me into the kitchen, where she and having built a little fire in the front invited me into the kitchen, where she and having built a little fire in the front invited me into the kitchen, where she and having built a little fire in the front invited me into the kitchen, where she invited me into the kitchen, where she invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she ditch planting the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she win's Ferry Road against the fort, and the colors invited me into the kitchen, where she invited me into the kitchen, where she invited me into the kitchen, where she invited me into the kitchen and the colors invited me into the col on the verandah steps, and, fishing out my pork and hardtack, was contentedly a pot of coffee were placed before me, lill. over the bastion. Capt. White, of dead many years; Westcott and Powell word about receiving from Gen. Grant dead many years; Westcott and Powell an order "to make the charge at once." my pork and hardtack, was contentedly munching a repast such as every old soldier has relished after a hard day's service. Whether the fragrance of my coffee had penetrated the house or not I do not know, but the front door I do not know, but the front door and cut upon the plazza stepped and to say that I did ample justice to it the Chicago Mercantile Battery, emulting of the daring of the infantry, are somewhere in the West; Ackley is an order "to make the charge at once," at Penn Yan, N. Y.; Herrick at Buffalo, N. Y.; Wing at Menden, Mich.—W. J. Adams, Mason, Mich.

The arrow in the above question is in the above question in the above question in the above question is in the above question in the above question in the charge at once, in the charge at once, in the charge at once in t the young lady of the house. I in- time that I relished as much as I did locating the 180th and 77th Ill. at the

DAUGHTERS OF THE SOUTH. | Union army, from Gen. Grant down to But I let her rave, and never interruptspect for her sex I let her proceed unhouse, banged the door shut, and left ike her. Then I packed my haversack, n front of the house, where I could

On that beautiful morning in April, 1865, when we chased the this little rebel lady. The troops formed he lowest private, that horrified me, the gentle breeze. We had an excellent brigade band, and as we swung into ed her flow of venom. With due re- column and marched down the street the musicians struck up the stirring il she had exhausted her stock of strains of "The Red, White and Blue." wrath, when she whisked into the It was inspiring, and our boys instantly caught the spirit, as I never saw the old ne wondering if all Southern girls were brigade swing along so majestically and ike her. Then I packed my haversack, so steadily. As we were passing the cicked up my rifle and took up my post residence of the little rebel she appeared on the piazza wearing a Conobserve all that was passing around the federate gray cadet cap, and singing plantation. About dusk two soldiers "The Bonnie Blue Flag." She was Secame along on a foraging expedition, cesh clear through, and defiantly proand were inclined to be insolent and claimed her political principles to the insistent upon getting some chickens, but when I warned them of the serious consequences of breaking a safeguard they went away quietly and I was left the Confederacy, and perhaps that literate the confederacy, and perhaps that literate the confederacy, and perhaps that literate the confederacy. alone. Then I went over and sat on the reb, if living, has ceased to think of the steps again, with eyes and ears the Stars and Bars that went down bestrained for the approach of other ma- fore Grant's army at Appointtox a few the Fifth Corps. Maj. Rufus Jacklin, Corps at Wauhatchie, three miles up rauders. Shortly afterward the door of days later, and has taught her children of the 16th Mich., commanded this bat-



"YOU MEASLY, ORNERY YANKEE MUDSILLS, YE MISERABLE VIPERS OF

the mansion was opened by the matron, the sublime lesson of Unity—that there litely saluting her, courteously ventured and that-And there she floundered, frothing at the hope that she would not get alarmed

freshed that the loss of a night's sleep

"The star-spangled banner in triumph still waves

of the brave." -John A. Macdonald, Co. G, 7th N. J., 213 Seaton street, Toronto, Canada.

CEMETERY HILL.

How the 1st Minn. Gathered in the Pris-

Editor National Tribune: I am in-

When being posted by my commanding stiff after my night's vigil, I picked up other started in form of skirmish line. seechingly prayed that I should not advanced toward the Emmitsburg road, harm her. I had heard it said that and soon discovered what seemed a full some of the Southern planters used to line of battle behind, or between, the end all the Billingsgate ever known formation from him (Hooker) that he tell their slaves that the Yankees were fences, and called to them to drop their to their ancestors, added to all foul must by this time be on his way from around to pick up anything in the line a demoniacal race of people, who had guns and come in. They feared our batof poultry, bacon, sorghum, peach horns, hoofs and tails; and evidently teries would open up them. We told them this old lady had heard some of those there was no danger, if they dropped delicacy that would be acceptable to a terrifying statements, for it was some their guns. They did so, and came over trips to the barn to see that nothing knock off the fetters of slavery, the old in the stone wall. The prisoners filed another squad and another, until all forward, drove the enemy from the another squad and another, until all forward, drove the enemy from the I have never seen any report of this,

Eastman, Co. C, 1st Minn, Hammond,

BENTON'S BRIGADE.

A Correction by Gen. Matthews of the

Opening of the Mississippi" of Nov. 2, Corn pone, bacon and eggs, fried chick- of the 130th Ill. on the counterscarp, and others whose names I have forgot-

The error in the above quotation is in

held that fort, with the aid of a detach-Johnnies through Farmville, our divi-sion crossed the Appomattox at the ford it was relieved at night by Sanborn's on Mission Ridge. at the upper end of the town. On the Brigade, which you carli "Quinby's Bristreet leading up from the river there gade or command." stood a beautiful vine-covered cottage | The infantry assisted Capt. Pat White

with a plazza in front, wherein dwelt in getting his gun into position in the road. I was a member of the 99th myup on this street, our brigade leading, self. That regiment was the first to The colors of the different regiments make the assault on the fort, and I were uncased, and the bright morning's sunlight smilingly kissed "Old that were there. I commanded the Glory" as the glorious folds flapped in volley, the field officers being all wounded. I was at that time senior. Captain of the regiment. After that I commanded the regiment, and was mustered out in 1865.—A. G. Matthews, Pittsfield, Ill.

Squad From the 44th N. Y. Helped

Along the End of the War. Editor National Tribune: In the latarmed with rifles selected by the men who used them each for himself and of servitude in the army. As a result there was want of uniformity. Every variety of rifle was represented. The heavy muzzle-loader with globe and peed-sights; false muzzle and starter; elescope sights, breech-loaders of all sorts then known; no make was friendess. But there was one little fault most of these guns had; they weighed anywhere from 10 to 20 pounds, and on he march this was a cause of deep sorrow and much unseemly language, compensated only by the genuine respect shown them by the enemy when they were planted and trained on our "erring brother."
In the front of some of the corps

when the lines had become established, as at Petersburg, picket firing was observed more as an occasional recreaion than a steady business; but the capture of the Weldon Railroad seemed to irritate the rebels so much that they became discourteous, and for a long time kept up such a racket that it was almost impossible for our pickets to put in a full night's sleep. When the sharpshooters came down in the morning, however, and opened on our recreant kinsmen they seemed to lose their appetite for war, and the infantry boys could get a chance to take

One morning a squad of sharpshootrs from the 44th N. Y. came down to the pits, but were told by the infantry pickets that there were no rebs in their front, though half a mile down the track, toward Petersburg, there were plenty, crossing and recrossing the rail-

They found that even at that distance they could stir up the rebels, but three of the boys, Beckwith, Adams and another whose name has escaped me, decided that if they should go down to the railroad, which was about 40 rods from

in their idea about hastening the close of the war. Obliterate the warriors and you eliminate the war.

The slope from our lines down to the railroad was quite steep, and covered with standing corn. For some reason picket line, leaving only Beckwith and they were enjoying themselves as can only those who unite duty with pleaswoods 60 rods across the track, and fir- dered to attack the enemy's right." ing rapidly as they advanced. The bul-

bullets, reached the line with the reit would do the most good. Adams was left alone to meet the en-

emy. They came up to the opposite side of the railroad and poured a regu-Our boys used to think that the rebphrases subsequently acquired or in-Rossville, though not in sight, and disvented, or thought into existence. They covering that the enemy in his desperevidently feared some Yankee trap, for ation to defeat or resist Sherman was had retired. When the last squad was rifle-pits at the base of the ridge like and I stated that I could never underwell under way the Corporal raised up, bees from a hive," etc., etc. felt of his face to discover if he had got I know that Gen. Grant in his Meto be an old, wrinkled man, took delib- moirs mentions the delay in Thomas's erate aim at the last man, fired, and advance, and names Gen. Thomas J. was soon in our lines shaking hands Wood as the officer who said he had no day. Gen. Longstreet replied to me with Beckwith and the others.

opened, and out upon the plazaz stepped it he young lady of the house. I in startly rose to my feet, raised my cap, staken in utiliting the front steps I all the treakfast prepared for me by that old colored auntin in Virginia. I had of a dining-room, and craved were analysing of the post of the start of the post of the start of the post of

planted their colors to the fort, and IN THE RANKS AT CHATTANOOGA.

Editor National Tribune: Under the above headlines, Maj. Byers, of the 5th Iowa, in The National Tribune of Oct. 3, would have the readers of The National Tribune believe that on the 27th day of October, 1863, the safety of the Army of the Cumberland and retaining possession of Chattanooga de-pended upon the arrival of Sherman's troops from the southwest. He says: "On the night of the 27th of October, Corp'l Pike passed the bivouac of the 5th Iowa, bearing Grant's message for Sherman to drop everything and make miles away." But what are the facts as to the situation at Chattanooga at ADVENTURE BY SHARPSHOOTERS. the time when he describes the Union army there as on the verge of being destroyed by the enemy?

On the morning of Oct. 27, Hazen's and Turchin's Brigades and Mendenter part of the Summer of 1864, when orders were issued authorizing the formation of a battalion of sharpshooters in each of certain divisions of the Army of the Betemps a betteller camp within a mile of Hazen's and the Army of the Potomac, a battalion Turchin's position at Brown's Ferry, was organized in the First Division of leaving Geary's Division of the Twelfth the valley. Longstreet's midnight at of the 16th Mich., commanded this bat-talion, which was composed of men failure to dislodge Hooker's veterans, from different regiments of the division events which occurred within 48 hours after the capture of Brown's Ferry. completed the opening of the Tennessee River from the bend at Lookout supply.'

tion was, not how long should acting on the defensive. Referring to Grant waiting for Sher-

strike Bragg without waiting for Sherman. On that day he peremptorily ordered Thomas to attack the enemy's right."

cial report of the operations around of the quotation in your Oct. 19 issue running order. Chattanooga he will find the following of a letter of Gen. Smith to Gen. Gran-

Gen. Grant says: he ground, however, it was deemed une several years ago by A. M. Guern-

says:
"No operation for the seizure of Missionary Ridge can be undertaken the picket line, they would have bet-ter shooting and be able to suppress the cannot by any efforts be made to exceed 18,000 men."

They found a pile of ties near the track and could see soon after they began firing that they had been correct was ordered by Grant "to make an at-Ridge," Sherman, with six splendid divisions of infantry and all the artillery fort. It was after 8 p. m. when the he could use, failed to carry that same 8th Iowa went in and the bombardment "north end of Missionary Ridge" at a on the right ceased. * * * There were time when Thomas's four divisions had no works there and no rebels in sight. the third man soon returned to the captured Orchard Knob, and were in The fort was taken without orders from Ohio. line ready to "strike Bragg's center, Gen. Canby, and he did not know of the Adams to pursue their recreation and and Hooker with two or three divisions capture until an orderly was sent, who were having things their own way on the left and rear of Bragg's army, and ure, when a little shower of bullets cut Bragg could not then muster an addishort their fun and drove them to tional Corporal's guard to the forces cover. The worm had turned; 30 of which he had at his command Nov. 7. him were coming out of a tract of when Thomas was "peremptorily or-Again, Maj. Byers, in his account of comet's Launch, West Gulf Squadron, lets flew over and around and through the assault on the ridge on the 25th, Palo Alto, Cal. the ties; one cut through the sleeve of attempts to cast a shadow on Gen.

"Then, Grant, seeing that Sherman's lines could stand it no longer, ordered "A common soldier used to obeying orders will never in this world know how it happened that one whole hour much interested in the article about a mainder of his skin where he thought afterwards when Grant asked one of supposed letter of Gen. McClellan to Thomas's Major-Generals why he was Gen. Lee at time of the battle of Annot assaulting, received for answer: tietam. I can only add the camp-story, 'This, sir, is the first I have heard of just for what it is worth, which passed it.' The order had not been given by among the troops at Gen. McClellan's Thomas. Grant, evidently enraged, ignored Thomas for the moment and him-

orders to advance. Grant says:

44th N. Y. When the 44th, which had the war, I quote from Gen. Thomas J. sion; may be he thought that Antienot veteranized, came home in September, '64, the re-enlisted veterans and recruits were transferred to the 140th "I was ordered to advance and carry absolute inaction of the army "under and 146th N. Y., First Brigade, Second the enemy's intrenchments at the base his command" the succeeding day, as Division, Fifth Corps. The sharpshoot- of Mission Ridge, and hold them. The also, the unexpected of all things to the ers were attached to Brigade Head- signal for the advance was to be six soldiers of that army. Some ulterior quarters and remained until after Ap- guns fired in rapid succession from the reason will be persistently sought for, pomattox, when they, with others of battery on Orchard Knob. The neces- as well as for some other actions in the 44th, were transferred to the 5th sary instructions were given to the bri- Gen. McClellan's career, because just on page 6, column 3, you make a little mistake in describing Benton's Brigade, which ought to be corrected. You say:

"Benton's Brigade, followed by Bur"Benton's Brigade, followed by Bur-

Gen. R. W. Johnson, in his report of the battle of Nov. 25, says: "About 3:45 p. m. the advance was sounded on my left which was promptly conformed to by my command and it

ley toward the base of Missionary Ridge. I have given extracts from the official reports of Thomas's four division commanders, whose commands constitoted Grant's center. All of them mention the "signal to advance;" three of the four state they were instructed beforehand that the signal would be "six guns fired from Orchard Knob," the place where Grant stood and watched the battle. I leave the reada forced march to Chattanooga, 320 ers of The National Tribune to compare the official reports of "Thomas's Gen-erals" with Maj. Byers's account of Grant ignoring Thomas and personally ordering "Thomas's Generals to ad-

> Grant was great, Sherman was brilliant, Thomas was grand. When in the coming generations this Nation shall pass its final judgment of the ability of its great soldiers, viewed in the light of opportunity, self-sacri-fice, pure character, and exalted genius. with valuable services rendered their mail, also a book telling all about Swampcountry, not a name on that roll of Root. If you are already convinced heroes will appear above the name of that Swamp-Root is what you need, you George H. Thomas.-S. A. McNeil, 31st can purchase the regular fifty-cent and Ohio, Richwood, O.

SPANISH FORT.

View of a Blue Jacket in a Picket Bont

Editor National Tribune: Our brothpaid for out of the wealth he had Mountain to Bridgeport, and gave to ers of the army seen unable to agree as amassed during his previous condition the army at Chattanooga "short lines of to which wing of Canby's army took m. and marched 15 miles in a south-Spanish Fort or at what hour of the east direction, and halted about 10 p. Hence, on the morning of Oct. 29, night of Saturday-Sunday, April 8-9, m. Day hot, night cool; country poor instead of the starvation and dispair at the fort was taken. Upon that night and rough. Chattanooga, as described by Maj. the writer, of the Metacomet's picket "June 11.-Marched, morning and Byers, cheer answered cheer in the Union camps, and the men "In the ranks at Chattanooga" knew the questhe been plying all night back and forth, Dixie-celebrated for its seven mineral Army of the Cumberland hold Chatta- but they could not tell which way they nooga, but how long should the rebel went loaded.) A rebel steamer passed flag be permitted to float over Look-out Mountain and Missionary Ridge? bile, not more than 15 minutes before 'Tis true, until Sherman reached 3 a. m. I saw that the line of fire in Chattanooga no forward movement our assault upon the south side ceased, could be made to capture Missionary just before a triangle of fires was shown we remained bridge constructing until Ridge, but already Bragg's army was at the top of the hill, succeeded shortly the 22d, when we finished crossing the after by rockets from the water battery Tennessee and encamped one mile shooting nearly horizontally out toman, Maj. Byers says: "Once on Nov. ward Mobile, and immediately and 27, the day that 7 he (Grant) had even thought to swered at Canby's headquarters at 3 Corinth, I quote: a. m. by our officer's watch. Now, it matters little which wing en-

> they "found no works there and no youd." Then the Major appears anxious to rebels in sight," so long as the other and says: "But for reasons of his own point of attack and found the enemy Thomas paid no attention to the or- had just run away. Each was doing a referring to his order of Nov. 7, for ger "relieving him of the necessity of Thomas to "attack the enemy's right." taking any portion of it" is shown by quote one other day's record from my what we saw on the water and from a diary: "After a thorough reconnoissance of communication in The National Tribwhen the tide was out, inside the rebel river.

routed him out of bed!" Gen. Canby had probably had no more sleep than we on picket duty since the 20th of March, and being thus disturbed in his well-earned rest must have made him think cuss-words mighty bad.-Joseph A. Stuart, Meta-

McCLELLAN AT ANTIETAM. Why Did Not the Army Advance the

Editor National Tribune: I was very headquarters, and to the effect that the opposing commanders met between self ordered Thomas's Generals to ad- the lines the night after the battle Any way, it was the only explanation Gen. Grant's report of that assault that could be given why the battle was fails to mention any delay in the ad- not pushed by the Army of the Potovance, save that which was caused by mac the next day, during which both waiting for Hooker to reach Bragg's armies simply looked at each other, left, near Rossville Gap, and that he and that night the rebel army, undisturbed, crossed the Potomac. It was also understood that Gen. Lee asked for a truce to bury his dead, but

his dead were nearly all within our victorious lines. The fighting day of the battle of Antietam was successful; the rebels had been fought out of every position held by them in the morning. To advance the next day was after a victory, while the second day's advance at Shiloh was after a rough defeat, so well described

in your edition of July 27, 1905. Once, it came about, years afterwards, I was sitting by Gen. Longstreet, stand why Gen. McClellan did not advance the day after the Antietam (Sharpsburg) battle, and strange that he granted a flag of truce for the whole that he "knew nothing of any truce

HALLECK AND BUELL. Buell Moved Promptly to His Work on

very interested reader of John Mc-Elroy's "Opening of the Mississippi." thought he was shedding new and correct light on old history; therefore,

the Railroad.

A LETTER TO OUR READERS.

53 Cottage St., Melrose, Mass. Dear Sir: Jan. 11th. 1904. "Ever since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and moved forward steadily across the valwithin the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and not-

ed a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time. I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water today and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition. I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for my complete recovery and recommend-

ing Swamp-Root to all sufferers I am" Very truly yours. I. C. RICHARDSON.

You may have a sample bottle of this one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

springs, all different waters; a great health resort.'

We remained one day at Iuka, but marched on the 13th. On the 15th we passed through Tuscumbia and camped on the bank of the Tennessee, where southeast of Florence. Then for June 27, the day that McElroy says we left

"June 27 .- Lay still until 4 p. m., then started, passed through Athens at tered those extensive "works" first, if 5 p. m., and encamped five miles be-

Although "Buell was never noted for belittle the services of Gen. Thomas, wing found opposition at the main celerity of movement," yet on the day he reports us still at or leaving Corinth we were, in fact, more than 100 necessary duty, and equally entitled to miles toward Chattanooga, with, I be-If the Major will read Grant's offi- the credit due them. The funny part lieve, all our communications in good

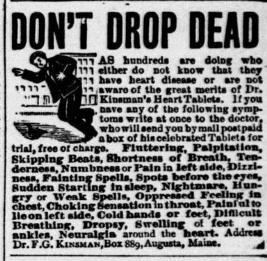
It is not necessary for the purpose of making the correction, but I wish to

"July 18, 1862.-Called up at 1:30 a. m.; started at 3 a. m.; passed through utterly impracticable to make the sey, Co. E, 124th Ill., from which I good bottom lands, bounded on either move until Sherman could get up." quote, confirming the opinion of our side by high hills; passed through Stev-I wish to call the Major's attention boat's crew that the fort had been in enson at daylight-formerly a beautito Assistant Secretary C. A. Dana's process of evacuation all night, the reb- ful, lively town, now mostly in ruinsmessage to Secretary Stanton, dated els holding Granger's assault until and arrived at our camping grounds at Chattanooga, Nov. 8, 1863. Mr. Dana evacuation was completed. A. M. 12 m. This camp is three miles north Guernsey said: "On the afternoon of of Bridgeport, on the Tennessee River the 8th of April, by orders from Gen. bottom, and is surrounded by moun-Smith, all the guns on the line opened tains. From one just behind our camp with the forces which Thomas can now fire upon the rebel works. After bom- we obtain an extensive view of valleys barding the fort for four hours, the 8th and hills for miles around, also of the Iowa marched in column along the bay rebel camps across and lower down the

ceived as it is given, not as a criticism, but as a correction of an otherwise remarkably reliable history.—Marrius Buchanan, Sergeant, Co. B, 29th Ind.; Captain, Co. D, 118th Ind., Huntsburg,









Editor National Tribune: I have been Alphabetical List of Battles Or Encyclopædia of the Wars,

With Dates from 1754 to 1900,